PATSY WALKER, A.K.A. HELLCAT! 8

MARVEL

#1 PAL

CIVIL WAR II™

LETH • WILLIAMS • ROSENBERG

Patsy Walker, A.K.A. HELLCAT!

That's me!

Patsy walker used to work as private investigator for her buddy Jen Walters, A.K.A. ***She-Hulk***, but her friend had to lay her off.

© Patsy Walker All Rights Reserved

Together the ladies secured the publishing rights for Patsy! Aren't best friends great?

So now Patsy's crashing with her pal ***Ian Soo*** and using her free time to launch a temp agency for super-powered people who aren't interested in the hero business.

But Patsy's plans were interrupted when her high school frenemy ***Hedy Wolfe*** got the publishing rights to relaunch a series of embarrassing comics starring teenage Patsy (awkward!) and written by Patsy's mom.

Patsy enlisted her bestie/laywer (yeah, She-Hulk again) and super sleuth ***Jessica Jones*** to put Hedy in her place—legally, of course.

Writer
KATE LETH

Artist
BRITTNEY L. WILLIAMS

Color Artist
RACHELLE ROSENBERG

Letterer
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES

Cover by
BRITTNEY L. WILLIAMS

Assistant Editor
CHARLES BEACHAM

Editor
WIL MOSS

Executive Editor
TOM BREVOORT

Editor in Chief
AXEL ALONSO

Chief Creative Officer
JOE QUESADA

Publisher
DAN BUCKLEY

Executive Producer
ALAN FINE

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

BROOKLYN. THE APARTMENT OF PATSY WALKER AND IAN SOO.
EITHER VERY LATE AT NIGHT OR VERY EARLY IN THE MORNING.

Jen.

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

C'mon... c'mon...

Pats? You okay?

Please tell me we're not infested by anything again. My heart can't take it.

No, Ian, we're bug-free. Something just came up.

Where are you going? It's, like, stupid-o'clock right now.

I know.

But I think Jen's in trouble. Something happened. I...I have to go.

You want me to come? I'll grab my jacket--

No, it's okay. Go back to sleep. I got this.

You sure?

THAT'S SPICY WOLVERINE

Pretty sure.

Hey.

America Chavez, A.K.A. Ms. America. Team Ultimates. Portal-punching super-teen.

Whoa.

Got your text. Who told you?

Told me what? I don't know what's happening. I just woke up with this feeling, like Jen's in trouble.

She is. Patsy, she's in a coma.

What?!

We were fighting Thanos and she took a bad hit.* She's at headquarters, at the Triskelion, but it's closed off to everyone.

*See Civil War II #1. -Wil

Can you get me in?

Yeah, I can. But--

Please, America.

Don't look at me. She won't let up until you take her.

Fine, but you're on your own getting out.

I can work with that.

Good luck...

She's through there. Security's been tripled, so I'd say you have about two minutes before they come for you.

Fine by me.

I'm serious, Patsy. The doctors don't know how stable she is. It might be dangerous.

I don't care--

"--she's my best friend."

Oh my god, Jen...

Jennifer Walters, A.K.A. She-Hulk. I know. Believe me, I know.

What did they do to you?

Who let this happen?

Nobody. She just...we were fighting. Things got away from us. We made a mistake.

Patsy... War Machine's dead.

Rhodey? NO! HOW?

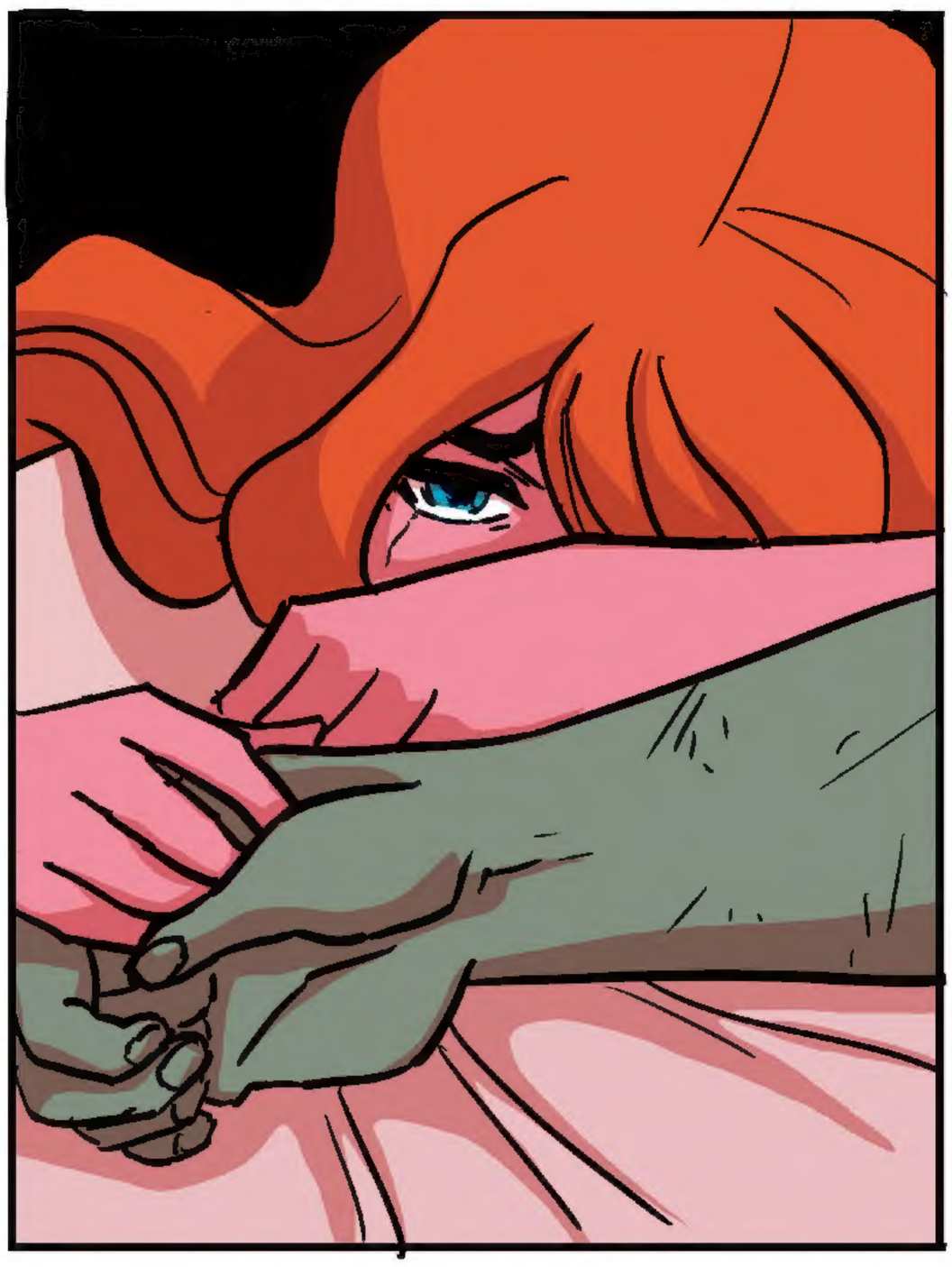
There's an Inhuman...he can see things...I don't know. Everything's really screwed up. I have to go. It's not over yet.

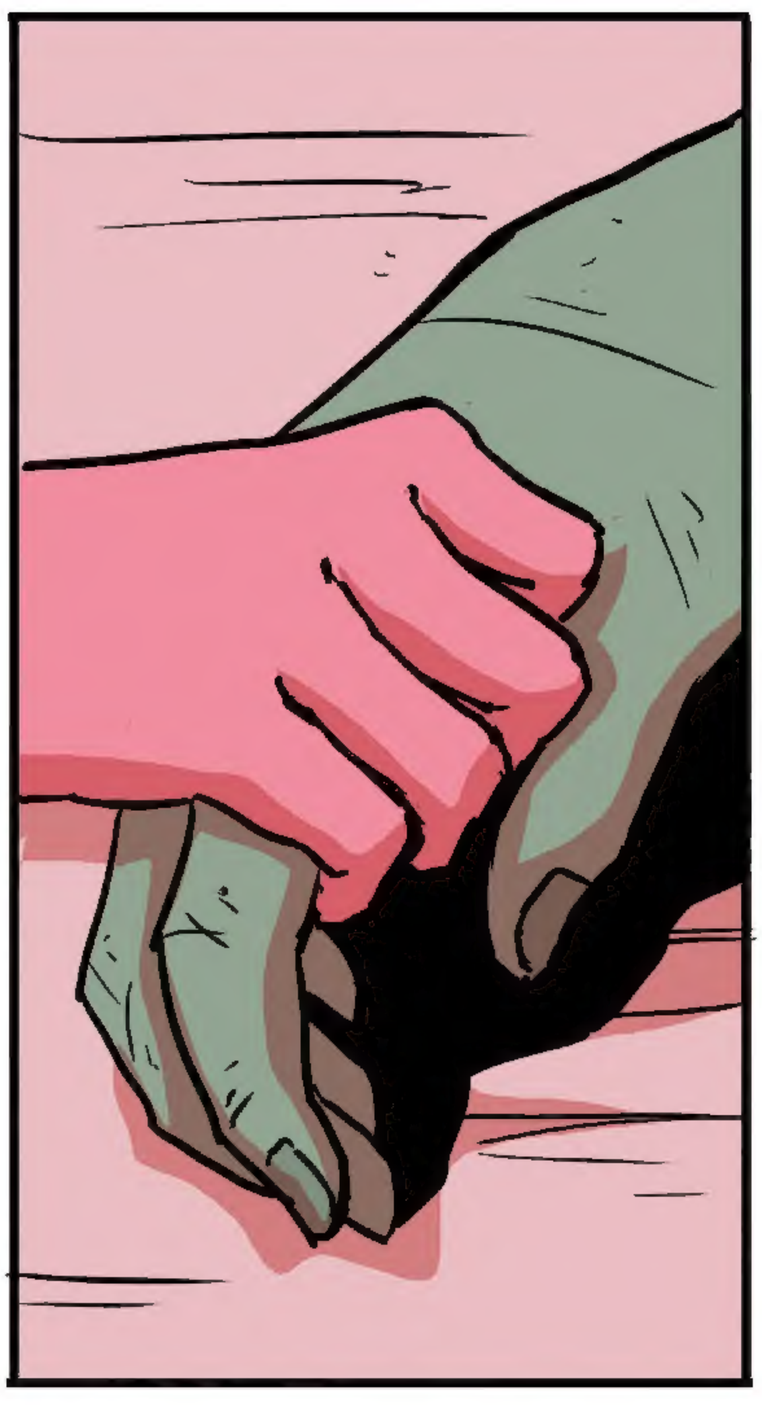
Don't you dare leave me! Is she going to wake up?!

I'm so sorry.

WAIT!

I can't do this alone.





Ian?

Patsy? Are you okay?

Jen's... she's hurt.

I'm coming. Where are you?

THAT'S a SPICY WOLVERINE

Miss? Who let you in here? I'm going to have to get security, this area is restricted.

I'm Patsy Walker. Hellcat. Jen's...she's my friend.

Patsy?

You can't be here right now. She's in a very delicate state.

Please. What's going to happen to her?

We're doing everything we can. She flatlined for a while and it took all of us just to get her stable again.

I'm sorry. She's unresponsive, and we have no idea how long it will last. If you leave your information, we'll keep you updated.

Hello?

Yeah, Ian. I'm...I'll be home soon.

Dream of sweet things, Jen. I'll be back for you.

"So, the facts are these."

James Rhodes is dead. Jen is in a coma. They're not sure...they don't know when she'll wake up. Or *if.*

Which is why I called you all here.

I don't know what to do.

BROOKLYN. 68 JAY STREET.
LAW OFFICE OF JENNIFER WALTERS, PLLC.

How could this happen?

She's so... strong.

I saw her *two days ago.*

Who was it? Thanos? I could take him. I'll knock his block off.

Hei-Hei wants vengeance.

SCREEE.

Angie and Hei-Hei, A.K.A. Jen's paranormal paralegal and monkey.

Tom Hale, A.K.A. Burly Books owner, Patsy's childhood friend.

Sharon King, A.K.A. Landlord of 68 Jay Street. Former mutant.

Howard the Duck, A.K.A. New York's Duck-tective.

Can we see her?

No. She's at the Ultimates' HQ. I only got in because the place was empty, but they've closed it off to visitors.

Damn it, Jen.

She will be all right. I have faith in her strength. She has survived worse.

How can you be so calm about this?!

I am not. We do not all process grief in the same way.

I am heartbroken.

Well, I ain't. Point me at who did this and I'll give him a taste of the ol' one-two.

That won't fix this, Howard.

Sure would feel good, though.

Yeah, it kinda would.

Jen was in the middle of cases. She has a whole active list of clients that *someone's* going to have to handle.

We will help.

Oh, Angie!

Well--

SCREEE!

ACK!

Don't look at me. I'm not a hugger.

WAUGH!

THE NICER DIVE BAR NEAR 68 JAY STREET.

You know my favorite thing about Jen?

She always paid her rent *three days late.*

And every month, on the fourth, she'd slip the check under my door and apologize. Every single month since she moved in.

Like clockwork.

I can't pick a favorite thing.

She's perfect.

Patsy!

It's okay. We're all here.

I know...I know. I just...

"Jen came back into my life at a point when I needed her more than she knew.

"She gave me a job, a purpose, and even turned a blind eye to me sleeping in the storage closet.

"She never asked why I didn't want to fight the big fights anymore. She just let me be."

Nice. Watch your knees, though. Don't overextend.

Dude, it's hard! You're, like, nine feet tall!

POW

So work with what you've got. Use my size against me.

Easier said than done!

It's all about balance. If your opponent has you physically outmatched, check for weaknesses, and--

--WUAH!

You *do* know I've been combat training since, like, forever, right?

OOF. Point, Walker.

You want to get pizza after this? That place by the office has something called *The Unconquerable*, and I want to try it.

Sheer determination.

HOW is it possible that you can eat more than me?

Wassat?!

OW!

HELP!

SECONDS LATER...

Hey, stinkhead! Back away and drop the cutlery!

Ah, crepes. Super-broads.

HAT

He just grabbed my phone! Help!

Can we?

I dunno, you're probably too tired...

Pretty, pretty please with cherries on top?

Only 'cause you said the magic words.

Uh, are you guys gonna fight me, or--

HAT

ALLEY--

--OOP!

!!!

Thank you so much! He asked me what time it was, and when I pulled out my phone...

Ah man, that's the worst! It preys on your common decency and then, blammo, you're mugged!

Weird. I've never gotten that one.

Of course you haven't! You're a mountain!

What, you think I don't get my share of crap walking around New York?

um...

Well, no, okay, fair point. I'm sure you do.

Yuh-huh. You know how many people on an average day ask if I'm in cosplay?

Oh, as if anyone could get green body paint that even.

I'm just gonna... go...

Ohhhmmmygosh, this pizza is my new husband. I'm going to marry it and have its pizza babies and name them...

Harold. And Stacy.

PIZZAZ

What? *Stacy?*

Look, they already have a pizza for a dad. You've got to give them *some* stability.

Patsy...I don't mean to pry. I know you're going through a lot. But...just so you know, if you ever want to talk about what's going on, I'm here.

Jen...

I know.

Pats?

Pats!

Yeah?

Oh.

Where'd you go?

Sorry, I... nowhere. I'm okay.

Can I borrow you for a second?

What's up?

I was going to wait to say it, but I might as well... if Jen's out, for however long, we're down another tenant. The building can't take the hit.

What does that mean?

Jen paid late, but she ***paid.*** You're pro bono for now, and it's not like Howard's raking in the bank. Half my clients are out fighting this awful battle, and who knows if they'll make it back or end up...we're in rough shape.

You're kicking us out?

No! We just need to make some changes. If you'll work with me, I have an idea.

Let's hear it.

STORAGE

"A change of scenery."

Am I crazy, or did you not *just* move into this office?

Well, Bailey, with Jen...out of the picture...uh, Sharon and I decided to use her office for now. We're really going to try and expand the temp agency, try and bring in some cash.

Gotcha. Sorry. I really hope she's okay.

Me, too.

Hey. Need some help?

Pretty much always, Sharon, yeah.

You holding up okay? This must be kind of strange.

It is. I dunno. Keeping busy helps.

It's probably none of my business, but why aren't you out there fighting? Feels like dang-near every super hero I know has thrown their hat in the ring.

Heh. You're not kidding.

It's like I told Jen before... all this. I've done my part. I've Avenged and Defended. I just wanted to lie low for a while and get my life back on track.

ESPRESSO

Wait-- Jubilee?!

Hey. You want me down the hall or in there with you?

Well, I said "*dang-near*," didn't I? Not "*all.*" I figured we could use an assistant.

Absolutely.

Down and to the left, if that's all right. I'll come check in with you in a minute.

Cool.

CAFE'

Wow.

I hope it's not too much change. Things are going to be weird for a while.

No, it's good. Focus on the work, I guess. 'Til she wakes up.

I hope she does.

I don't know if I can do this without her, Sharon.

You can. If anyone can, Patsy Walker, it's you.

You think so?

I do. I know for a fact that Jen does, too. If there's anything you can count on, it's this:

We'll be here for each other, no matter what.

JENNIFER WALTERS

HELLO, KITTIES

Email us at mheroes@marvel.com or send mail to 135 W. 50th St., Seventh Floor, New York, NY 10020.
Make sure to mark "Okay to Print"!

Kate here, just checking in on you. That was a rough one, huh? Hoo-boy. CIVIL WAR II has had quite an effect on poor Patsy, and I'm sure we haven't seen the last of the aftermath. I love Jen more than anyone. Cross your fingers, everybody. On a lighter note…how about some letters?

Dear Charles in Charge,

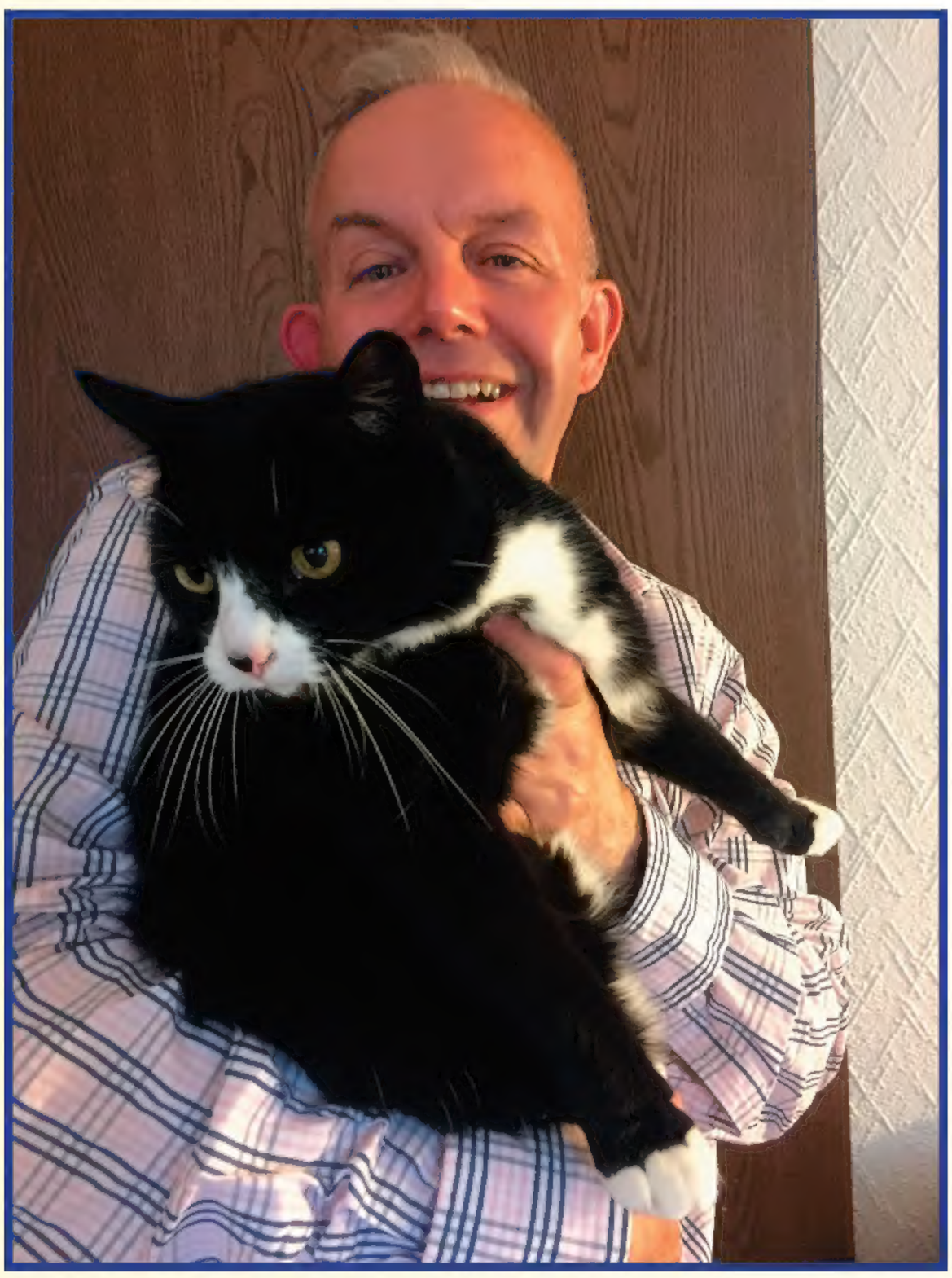
Nice wrap-up to the Patsy vs Hedy business, the methane drip business made some sense. As an old Defenders reader, I remember that story about Patsy's mother selling her daughter's soul, and it's good to know that she perhaps wasn't quite so contemptible as she was presented. And I choose to believe Hedy wasn't all about trying to steal Patsy's inheritance when she was visiting Dorothy in the hospital...there must have been some good in her.

Now, what's up with Patsy's memory, her not remembering Luke Cage, Jessica Jones and the adorable Dani? Is it a consequence of the recent not-reboot of the Marvel Universe?

Keep up the purr-fect work and...

...BEHOLD THE EMMY!

(And my boyfriend Steve)



Martin Gray
Leith
Edinburgh, UK

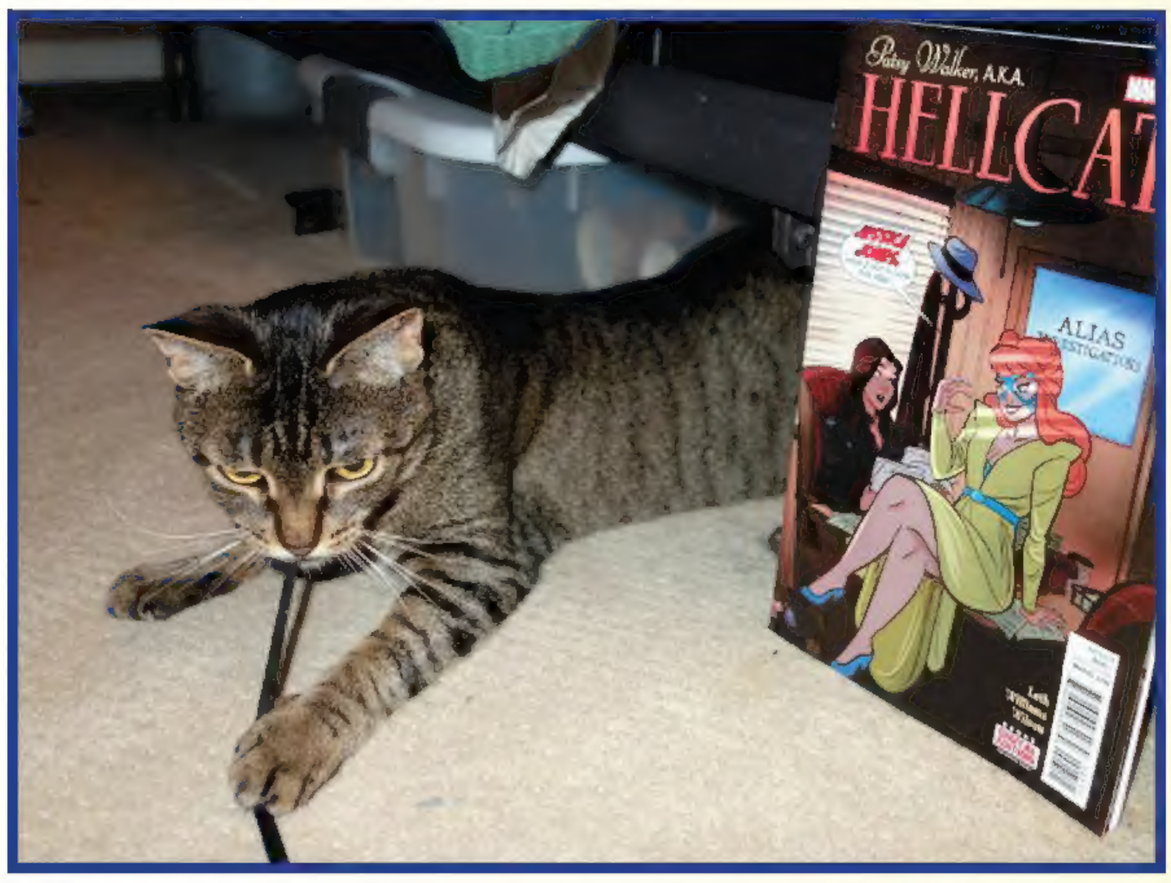
CHARLES: A LETTER ADDRESSED TO ME! Smart man, Martin. You know how to get yourself heard. Alas, I'll let Kate and Brittney handle this since they're the ones you REALLY want to hear from…

Hey, Martin! As you know, our comic world is somewhat separate from the regular Marvel Universe, so sometimes we fiddle with continuity to make the adventures work best for our book. Does Hellcat remember? Maybe! Kind of! She's got a lot on her plate. Love that cat!

BRITTNEY: I totally relate to Patsy. I forget everything too, but at least she has a good reason for it. I just forget…what were we talking about? WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?

Hello Kit-Kate, Brit-Kit and Meg-Meow!

My sister Sunny told me about your comic, and I just checked out issue #7! I love it! Patsy is a good role model for me. The artwork and story make me want to run around the house and jump for joy! Keep up the great work! Any chance of seeing Greer Nelson (Tigra, A.K.A. The Cat) in an upcoming issue of PATSY WALKER, A.K.A. HELLCAT?!



Love,
Ella A.K.A. Begrubelle
B'Ville, NJ

Heyyyy! We've got many cat, dog and duck-related heroes coming up in future adventures, so WHO KNOWS who may show up?! Thanks for checking us out, that is one cool kitty.

I'm down for drawing more cat people!

Hello Hellcats,

Just a short note to let you know that this 67-year-old geezer, who goes back to those early days before FF #1 when all it said was "MC"(?) on the cover of books that featured characters like Fin Fang Foom, Tim Boo Baa, Bruutu, Kraa, Klagg and Goom, is really enjoying the current HELLCAT series.

Issue #6 was a nice, enjoyable change of pace and when I read it, it really felt like a "Summer Fun" issue because the weather here really felt like midsummer, in the 80s, sort of a quiet, lazy day and hardly a breeze.

I'm hoping that eventually you'll feature some Marvel guest heroes in a few team-up issues. A few suggestions for you to consider are Ms. Marvel, Silk, Captain Marvel, Spider-Woman, Nova, She-Hulk and one or both of the new Spider-Men.

Keep up the good work and say hello to Patsy from my 18-year-old feline, Sammie, and my 6-year-old tough guy, Rocky.

Art Kazar
Forest Park, IL

Art! So glad we're making you smile. As for guest stars, we've got a bunch lined up too, especially into our third arc. Jubilee just showed up, and she'll be with us for a while. I have a feeling Patsy's going to be needing more friends...

Ah, summer fun. Sipping lemonade on the beach watching the clouds lazily drift by while reading comics. Good times, good times.

Fin Fang Foom seems like a magic spell. I'm pretty sure you could conjure something if you said that under the right circumstances.

I've got Winston, a resident comic shop cat, here who wanted to make sure you knew he loved your book. He assigned me to say this with words so that he could convey his excitement with physical expression. Obvs. He and I equally loved the Wes Craig cover for issue #7. Thanks for the great read, guys! And keep it coming!

Ben JM (and Winston)
Cleveland, OH

I love these cats!!! I love that everyone sends us cats!!! It is the best part of writing this book!!! Thank YOU!

Does Winston have any other reading suggestion or maybe advice on taxes? I need help in both CATegories. ;)

Hello, HELLCAT editors! (Or whoever receives these fan mails.)

I've never written a fan letter before to anyone, so I've decided to try it out. HELLCAT is one of the only comics I read that I make an absolute effort to get as soon as I can (along with the current ANT-MAN ongoing), it's an absolute favorite of mine. I only bought the first issue because of it's pretty-looking hip-hop variant, but I was simply hooked. It's a real breath of fresh air in an industry stuffed with dark, gritty comics. Patsy is a really likable character (and did I mention really adorable, too?) and the inclusion of LGBT characters, especially bisexual characters, which most comics lack. It's great to see such a colorful and diverse set of characters in a well-written comic.

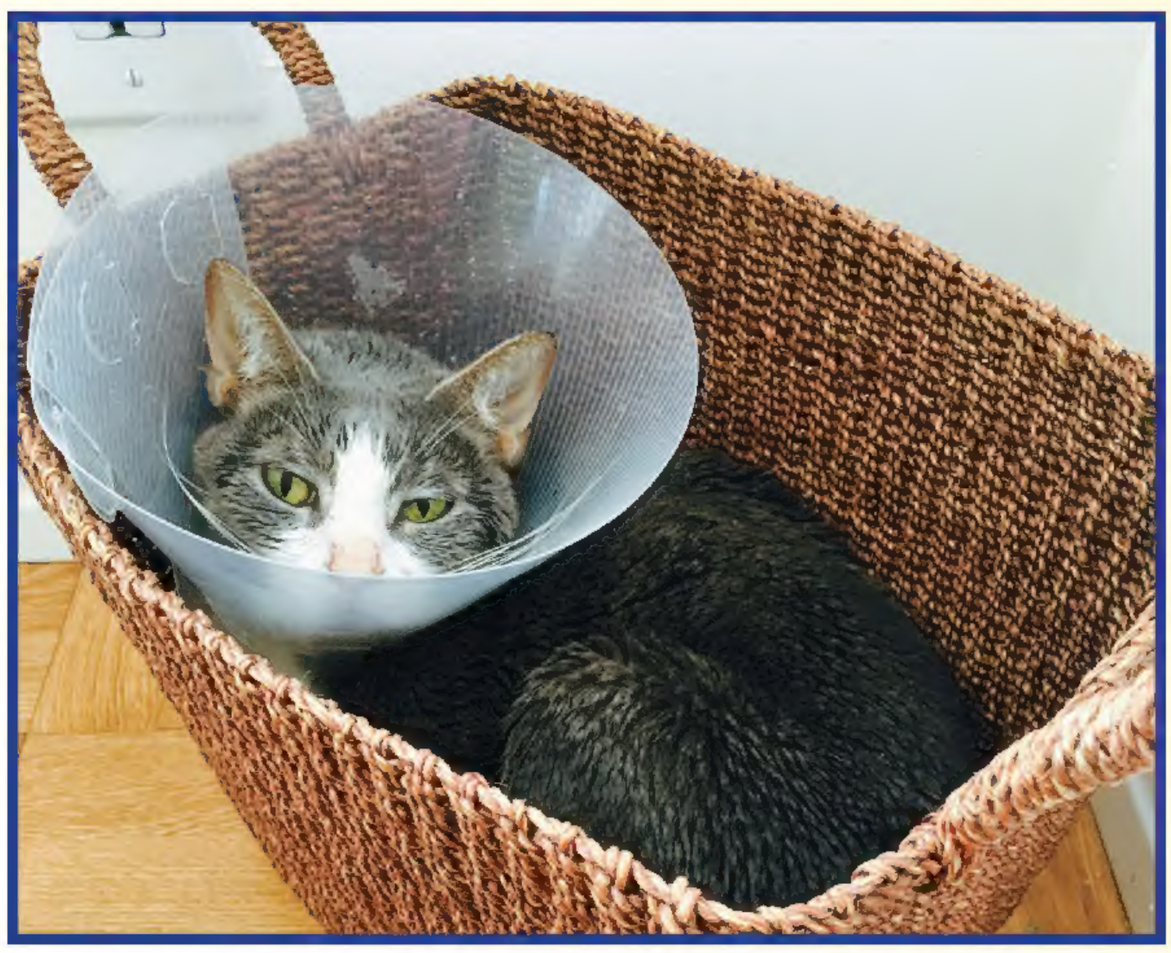
Thank you all so much for this wonderful comic,
Zack, from NJ

(P.S. Why was Hercules on the cover of issue #6 when he wasn't in the issue at all? I was so hyped for Herc and Shulkie kicking butt together!)

Haha, hey Zack! Thanks for your rad letter! As you may know, covers to issues are often finished MONTHS before the issue is written. Herc was in an earlier draft of the story but things changed, as they so often do! Comic covers can be deceiving...we sure hope what you found on the inside was a blast, all the same. :)

Also the artist of that cover is a very random and unreliable person who wanted to draw Hercules.

Before you go, remember Lili, the sweet kitty-friend of Marvel's SVP of Print, Sales and Marketing David Gabriel? Well, poor Lili had a gall stone removed last month. But she's doing well now, though. Can you tell how much she loves her cone??



That'll do it for us this month. Up next: Patsy copes, Hedy mopes, Mad-Dog and Hellstrom have Hellcat on the ropes... and our girl teams up with everyone's favorite teen X-Man-turned-vampire, JUBILEE!

ZONE